The Tragody of Othello
o ye Venetian State ~~com~~ bring him away

Softe you awoorde or ~~taw~~ two before you goe
I have don the State some servire and they
know't ~~Moe~~
Noe more of that I pray you in youre Letters
when you shall these vnlucky things relate
Speake of mee as I am nothing extenuate
nor set downe ought in mallis then you must
~~Speake~~ of one that Loved not wisly but to well
of one ~~not easly~~ not easily Jealous but being wroug
perplext in the extreame: of one whose hand
Like the base Indian threw a pearle away
richer then all his tribe: of one whose subdued eies
Albeit vnused to the melting moode
wept tearres as faste as the arabian trees
there medicinall gumm set you downe this
and say besides that in Alleppo once
where a malignant and a Turbant Turke
beate a Venetian and traduced the states
I took ~~bith~~ bi' th throate the Circumcised
dog and smote him thus. / hee stabbs him selfe

Bloody Period
All thats spoke is marred

kiste thee ere I killd thee noe way but this Killing my

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The Moore of Ve

Cassio This did I feare but thoug
for hee was greate of ~~ha~~
Lod. O Spartan dog more fell
or the sea Look on ye tr
bed this is thy work: th
Let it be hid: Gratiano
and seaze vpon the fo
for they succeed to you:
remaines the censure
The time the place th
my selfe will straite
state
this heavy wit heavy

~~ffinis~~
ffinis

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22304) LONDON, 1600 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.33) Octavo